HOW LINCOLN CELEBRATES.

Preparations by the Laboring Men For the Observance of Independence Day.

A GRAND TREAT IS EXPECTED.

Contracts For State Supplies Awarded and Who Secured Them-More Notaries Commissioned-Law and Order People Active.

[FROM THE REE'S LANCOLN BUREAU.] Monday, July 5, is when Lincoin celebrates the country's natal day, and the event this year, started amid discouragements and doubts, promises to be one of the grandest events that the capital city has witnessed in celebrations of this kind. The entire work of preparation, of programme, of speakers, of finances, and all the multitude of little things that are a necessity in a well regulated, well conducted celebration has been done by the Knights of Labor and trades unions of Lincoln, and whatever merits the celebration shall produce by rights are due to those who have done the hard work in preparations after a public meeting had failed to elicit enthusiasm enough to undertake the work. The projectors of the celebration have secured some noted speakers to address the multitude, and the topics discussed will be of especial interest to the laboring men. The speaking will occur in part at Durice park commencing at 1 p. m., and in part at the government square in the evening, commencing at 8 o'clock p. m. There will be many good things spoken and Lincoln people can hear and enjoy just as much right at home as to go away to celebrate. The opening event of the day will be the street display, which will commence promptly at 10 o'clock, the procession forming on Ninth street and Market square. The line of march will take many of the principal business streets along its way and it will take, it is estimated, I hour and 30 minutes for the rounds to be made and back to the point of commencement. The order of march or rather the formation of the procession will be as nearly as practicable in the order that follows: Police department, marshals of the day and aids, carriages containing officers of the day and speakers, secret and benevo-lent societies, postal clerks and mail de-livery, the fire department, two Knights of labor wagons containing misses representing the galaxy of states the bar-bers' union display, typographical union display, elgarmakers' display, bricklay-ers, carpenters, plasterers, followed by a general business and industrial exhibit, numerous in number to enumerate. all making, as the management expect, one of the most complete labor displays ever witnessed in the capital city. AT THE STATE HOUSE.

The contracts for furnishing supplies for the coming three months for the different state institutions, including the reform school, insane hospital, deaf and dumb institution and the blind asylum, were awarded yesterday, and the successful competitors out of the grist of bidders

ful competitors out of the grist of bidders were found to be the following:
Hospital for the Insane—Flour, Iaegi & Shupbach Columbus; paints and oils, J. H. Harley, Lincoln; dry goods, J. D. D. Newman, Lincoln; groceries, Thomas Sewell, Lincoln; coal, Whitebreast Coal company, Lincoln; drugs and medicines, J. H. Harley, Lincoln.
Beat and Dumb Institute—Groceries, Wm Fleming & Co., Omaha; bread, Joseph Garneau Gracker company, Omaha;

seph Garneau Cracker company, Omaha; coal, Nebraska Fuel company, drugs, J. A. Fuller & Co., Omaha; paints and oils, Kennard & Powers, Omaha; dry goods, S. P. Morse & Co., Omaha. Blind Asylum-Meats, S. W. Trail, Ne-

braska City; ice, Leidegh & Mason, Ne-braska City; groceries, Frazer & Utter-back, Nebraska City. Reform School—Dry goods, J. H. Irvin & Co., Kearney; groceries, Caroline Thomason, Kearney; meats, Wm. Heeht, Kearney; flour, Caroline Thomason. The competition in these numerous awards was close, and in many cases wholesale rates were obtained in the contracts.

NOTARIES PUBLIC.

The following list of notaries have been commissioned and their papers forwarded to them July 2 by the secretary

warded to them July 2 by the secretary of state:

H. C. Mason, A. C. Powell, Omaha; Alexander Graham, Beatrice; Frank B. Harcourt, Trenton; Robert Uhlig, Columbus; Charles Beck, Bartley, Red Willow county; B. H. Ball, Omaha; Robert M. Peyton, Creighton; H. C. Evens, Newport, Brown county; Charles E. Davis, Ravena, Buffalo county; L. C. Burr, Lincoln; T. C. Hoyt, Rulo; A. L. Field, Nonpafiel, Dawes county; L. C. Thompson, Box Butte, Dawes county; John C. Fetzer, J. L. Hill, Omaha; Charles C. Pearl, Alkinson; A. L. Steele, O'Neill; Samuel J. Fair, Rockville, Sherman county.

The school lands in Cheyenne and Chase counties will be appraised, and work in that line is now in progress.

work in that line is now in progress. Owing to the size of the first of the two counties the work will not be completed

at a very early day.

The railroad commissioners have had just two new cases filed with them since the 15th of June, and those of a charac-ter that amount to absolutely nothing. One or two decisions have been made in former cases, and the arduous duties at the present time are confined to send-ing railroad corporations doing business in the state blanks for filling out and for-warding an annual report of all business done in vastments. done, investments, repairs, etc. These reports are limited to September 1st for return, and the companies will have a little fun themselves out of their commis-

Superintendent Jones left yesterday for Nebraska City, where he will assist in the work of the Otoe county teachers, institute now in session there, and which is the opening institute in the state. The state superintendent will also visit the National Teachers' association at Topeka the coming week

The workmen at the salt well have now reached a depth of 550 feet and are still hammering in the solid rock entirely oblivious as to whether the find will be natural gas, gold, coal or a much proph-essed salt well.

Mr. Irvin, of Kearney, brother-in-law of Land Commissioner Scott, is at the state capital for a ten days' residence with relatives and numerous acquaintances in Lincoln.

Railroad Commissioner Busehow has gone home to celebrate his country's birthday with his own immediate constituency and a number of other state house

men will do likewise. THE LAW AND ORDER LEAGUE are creating no small commetion in the city and filling the docket at the county judges office with work for a month at least if all the cases go through the form of a trial by jury. Whisperings of a reckoning time have been numerous, but the parties now apprehended and charged the parties now apprehended and charged with violating the law have apparently with violating the law have apparently been unconscious of the storm cloud that has arisen and given all fears to the wind; now, however, the music has commenced, and the Law and Order League are exhibiting a degree of life and vitality apparedtly wholly unlooked for. It is stated by those who are supposed to be acquainted with the facts that two parties from Omaha have been collecting the facts and evidence against the parties under arrest for some time, and that they are indirectly the agents of the law and

order society. Be that as it may the cases are pronounced as ones easy reach a verdict upon, and in all the charges made. The cases created in the last two days by the law and order league fare two cases for gambling, one against Dana Hyde and one against Jay Norton. These cases are set for hearing on the 7th day

There are five eases commenced against restaurant keepers, charging them with selling liquors without a license and selling liquors on Sundays. The parties charged under these counts are Budd Lindsley, James Herrick, Frank Law-rence, Joseph Martin and Frank For-

For selling without a license, two drnggists, or drug firms, have been called into court, and these are A. L. Shader and Jones & Kostke. One of these firms had a hearing yesterday and was bound over under \$300 bonds to answer the charges at the next term of the district court. Turee witnesses in this case were also bound over in like sum to require their

attendance in district court.

Five fallen women, keepers of houses of prostitution, are also under arrest on the charge of selling liquors without a license, and also for keeping houses of ill fame. These parties are Moliic Hall, Pearl Lewis, Lydia Stewart, Anna Rivenberg and Anna Tripp. Two of these par-ties had their hearing yesterday and were bound over to the district court under \$300 ponds.

LINCOLN BRIEFS. The uniform men of the Knights of Pythias in this city are in a fever of exover the prospective tour to Toronto that they make leaving this city next week over the Northwestern. The division drills nightly on the university campus, and some fifty men in uniform will comprise the capital city's delegation to one of the greatest civic society's meetings ever held in the country. That the Lincoln division will acquit itself creditably on dress parade goes without question, for the boys are all thorough in the factics and expect to carry the ban-ner, for Nebraska at least.

Captain J. H. Stickle, of Hebron, and Editor Sedgwick, of York, were in Lin-coln vesterday and called at the BEE headquarters. Their reports agree that politics as yet in the state are dormant. and unorganized, but the Van Wyck sentiment a good crop.

Marshal Beach had parties out in the

country yesterday after a young man who became drunk and made things howl in the city. The marshal, the night before, chased the fellow about four miles, both pursued and pursuer being on horseback, but failed to catch him. The young man will be given a lesson in police court.

In police court yesterday the rise in the thermometer also recorded a rise in culprits and five answered at roll call to the charge of being either drunk or both drunk and disorderly; old offenders were given five days and new offenders \$1 and costs, most of whom paid up and went

The police yesterday were on the track of the man who assaulted a woman the other evening and were taking steps toward securing a warrant for the scamp's

Police court had a case up wherein a cook in one of the hotels was charged with assisting in rescuing prisoners from officers. It appears that along in the evening a row was broken up by one of the force and in attempting to take the beligerent to jail a newspaper man was called in to assist. The man up in court was charged with rescuing the prisoner from the newspaper man.
Senator Van Wyck, after a day's so-

iourn in Lincoln, was an Omaha passenger. The senator expects to be in Lincoln for a short time again before returning to Washington, presumably on Tuesday next.

The McIntee case has continued until the 6th of the month, but Justice Brown in whose court he was released on bail, expressed the fact that owing to the find-ings of the coroner's jury, McIntee would be placed in jail again. Sheriff Melick came home on schedule

time with the two men, Stewart and Chute, the men charged with embezzle-ment. Both parties walved examination and were put under \$1,000 bonds for their appearance in district court.

Among Lincoln visitors yesterday were Judge F. G. Hamer of Kearney, Hon. Nathan Blakely of the kingdom of Gage, and M. K. Lewis of Hastings, president of the Central Van Wyck club.

yesterday were the following Nebraska people: J. S. McAleg, Unadilla; E. E. Whaley, Loup City; Thomas W. Riddle, Wahoo; William Finn, McCook; C. E. North, Columbus; F. W. Samuelson, Humboldt; H. H. Wheelock, Fullerton; Frank P. Ireland, Nebraska City; W. P. Saunders, Beatrice; Frank Dickson, Eimwood; M. K. Lewis, Hastings; F. G. Hamer, Kearney.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Casteria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

For Rent.

Elegant brick residence, ten rooms, modern conveniences; St. Mary's ave Dr. Graddy, 1404 Farnam st. If you buy lumber anywhere without

lose money. Dr. M. B. Croll, cor. 16th and Chicago.

first getting Hoaglands prices you will

Notice. Samuel Shears and J. M. Eddy have this day sold their interest in the co-partnership of Markel, Swobe & Co., to the unpersigned, who assume all liablities, and to whom all bills must be paid.

The business will be conducted as here tofore in the name of the Pacific Hotel company. J. E. MARKEL, Dated: Omaha,June 30th. Thos. Swobe, M. H. Goble.

You can buy furniture cheaper of A. L. Fitch & Co., 12th st., bet Farnam and Douglas, than any other place in the city.

Miss Catharine Woife, of New York city, has given \$45,600 toward the purchase of St. Philip's church in that city, to be used as an Italian mission in connection with Grace Protestant Episcopal church.



Purest and strongest Natural Fruit Flavors. Vanilia, Lemon, Orange, Almond, Rose, etc., flavor as delicately and naturally as the fruit.

POLISHED PURPS AND PARROTS

Character Sketches of Both, Followed By Feline Freaks and Fish Stories. MODEL YARNS FOR PICNICKERS.

Forest, Field and Stream Yield Up Liberally, While Parlor Poodles and Sea Monsters Enrich the Museum.

Canine Stories.

A BLACK PRAIRIE DOG. LARAMIE Wv. T., June 28.-Natural ists and curiosity hunters of this section are excited over the discovery of a black prairie dog-the first of that hue known, the color of the animal always being a light gray. Research in all standard authority obtainable here reveals no trace whatever of anything of the like. The dog was captured yesterday in the Centennial valley and is now on exhibition in the office of the naturalist, N. C. Gilmore, who has already refused several large offers for the animal. Great crowds continually come to view the curiosity, all agreeing that it is the eighth wonder of the world.

SAVED BY A DOG. Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer: While a pleasure party were enjoying themselves in bathing at Pable, Beach, one of their number, Miss Mamie Shaw, daughter of apt. William A. Shaw, of Jacksonville, Fla., was thrown from off her feet by a monster breaker. Her screams attracted the attention of every one as she rolled in the surf. Suddenly, like a flash, a large black Newfoundland dog, owned by John Hammant, of Hotel Pablo, came bounding down the bank, and springing into the breakers caught Miss Shaw her clothes and brought her to shore. Black, as the dog is named, has become a great favorite by his brave, human-like act, and rightly deserves a new collar. HE LOVES TO SEE THE CARS.

West Chester Republican: Passengers over the Baltimore Central railroad have noticed for a few days past a very tame woodchuck or ground hog, which mounts a stump near his hole in a clover field a short distance west of Avondale and watches the trains go past. He makes a regular practice of leaving the succulent clover and mounting the stumn whenever the noise of the approaching trains is heard. His perch is not more than tifty feet from the track. A SKYE TERRIER WHICH DEVOURED FIFTY

Philadelphia Record: Mr. David W. ellers, who is well known at the Phila delphia bar, is the fortunate possessor of an unusually intelligent Skye terrier whose aptness to learn and ability to per form various amusing tricks have enabled him to move in the highest circles of canine society. He has recently given proof of an accomplishment and a power of perception of which his owner had previously been in ignorance. A few days ago Mr. Sellers gave each of his daughters a crisp \$50 bank note, which a few minutes later were accidentally brushed from the table where they had been placed and were inadvertently permitted to remain upon the floor for a few moments. Shortly afterward search was made for the bills, and, to the surp of all, they were not to be found; and for a brief period their sudden disappearance was an unsolved mystery. As the accomplished terrier was the only visitor in the room during the interval he was looked upon with suspicion. The circumstantial evidences of his guilt was overwhelming, and Mr. Sellers at once instituted proceedings in equity egainst him for the recovery of the treasures. An emetic was administered, and the recovery of the bills in a sadly mutilated condition disclosed the terrier's guilt. The recovered notes were, however, in a condition to be identified, and were exchanged at the United States sub-treasury for new bills.

"ROGER AND I." Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph: A tramp, who had evidently arrived in the tramp, who had evidently arrived in the city last night, judging from his sunburned face and hands and muddy clothes, took a novel way of protecting himself. He sauntered up to Eleventh street abbout 11 o'clock last night, and was accompanied by a big ferocious-looking yellow dog. The tramp sought the most quiet portion of the street, near Allegheny Valley Railroad general offices, lay down and calmly went to sleep. The yellow dog squatted down at his master's head, as though he had been specially trained to protect him. Several persons tried to edge up toward the sleeping man, but on each occasion the yellow dow would blink his eyes, show his teeth and growl. That was sufficient warning to all intruders. Each would quickly walk away, and the dog and his master were left undisturbed until the morning sun aroused them and told them that it was time to be moving on the next stopping place.

About Parrots.

A CENTENARIAN PARROT. A well-known centenarian has just died in Paris. His name was Lenoir, and he was one hundred and three years old. Lenoir was a parrot. He was born in the reign of Louis Seize, and never quit-ted the house he first saw the light, hav-ing been handed down by will to the different owners of the house. Lenoir was a capital talker and knew a number of phrases, which he often brought out mal a propos. Since the reign of Charles X. there was a good deal of difficulty in getting the bird to learn anything new. However, a servant with radical sympathies taught him in a few weeks to say "Vive Gambetta!" This he occasionally varied with "A bas Robespierre!" which he had been accustomed to say during the Reign of Terror. The last words of this remarable bird were, it appears, "Grace pour Marie Antoinette."

"Grace pour Marie Antoinette."
POLLY'S SENSE.
Youth's Companion: Here is a true
parrot story. A lady living in Colorado
has a very clever parrot, but, like clever
babies, it can rarely be 'made to ''show
off'' at the desired time. The owner of
the parrot one afternoon gave a tea party
to a dozen or more ladies, and Miss Polly
positively declined assisting in the entertainment of the guests

tainment of the guests

Not one word would she say, but kept up a constant snarling and snapping that was most inhospitable, even disgraceful. While at the tea-table the ladies dropped into the feminine habit of all talking at the same time. This so disgusted Polly that she finally condescended to speak and in her appriest towards. to speak, and in her angriest tone she sneeringly shricked: "Ya, ya, ya! All talk at once! Gab-ble, gabble, gabble!"

A Sea Serpent in the Danube.

Flying Dutchman or no Flying Dutchman, the sea serpent has turned up again and this time in the Danube. The inhabitants of the little town of Belas-Megyer, between Ofen and Szent-Endre, were thrown a few days ago into great excitement. Fishers returning from the Danube, which flows hard by, reported that during the night the quite waters of the river had been agitated by some extraordinary monster whose like they had never before seen. It was the body of a colossal fishike creature, which rose to the surface and disappeared again alternately, violently agitating the surface of the stream. The story spread like wild-fire, and the next night exploring parties betook themselves to the river, though A Sea Serpent in the Danube. betook themselves to the river, though the monster was not seen again. The belief is now common in the district that the Danube has been visited by the fabu-lous sea serpent. A small flotilla of Buda-Pesth fishing barks is reported to

have gone to the scene of the strange appartion with a view of learning the truth of the matter.

Fish Stories.

A SHARE STORY.

Galveston News: Last summer, as the uarantine steamer. Hygeia was coming in from outside the bar, a large school of torpoises were playing round the vessel, when the engineer, "Billy" Bristol, opened fire on them with an old-fashioned 45-cabiber revolver, and by a chance shot killed one. The vessel was stopped, shot killed one. The vessel was stopped, the porpoise, which would weigh several hundred pounds, secured by a stout noose round the tail, and left hanging over the ship's side, head down in the water. Within a very few moments a huge shark, probably eighteen feet in length, made a rush for the porpoise, and, and made another rush for the remainder. made another rush for the remainder, and bit that in two just above the tail. which was left hanging, and made off, despite the fact that two pistol shots were fired into its head without any apparent effect. On the last rush the shark's head was well out of water, and when fired on was not more than three or four feet from the pistol's muzzle. A GAME FISH.

Atlanta Constitution: "Speaking of game fish," remarked the Judge, as he wapped tobacco with the railroader. 'the waw-mouth perch beats all for bitthe waw-mouth peren beats all for ofting. When I was a young fellow I used to hunt deer in south Georgia. Down about the Wavering Ponds, below Albany, was fine ground for still-hunting, and I used to include myself in some rare sport there. One afternoon I had killed a little hard. a little buck, and slinging him across my shoulder, I started for home. For the sake of a short cut I decided to wade through one of the ponds. My breeches legs had become tattered and fringed by the wild rose bushes, and as the water began to get about knee deep, I kept feeling something something pulling and twitching at my trousers. I paid little attention to it until I emerged from the water, when, looking down, I beheld with amazement half a dozen large wawmouth perch clinging to the tatters on either leg. They had got splashed with blood from the deer, and the fish had bit at them and were so bungry that they held on, waw-mouth like, until I carried them high and dry to the shore. Beat any fish I ever saw for grit and determina-A GEORGIA FISH STORY

A GEORGIA FISH STORY.
Atlanta Constitution: The old rounder, casting a meditative glance toward where the sun had gone down, said: "Well, gentlemen, I had a little experience of my own once. I went down on the Chattahoochec river, in Decatar county, to visit an old-time friend. He had often I was anxious to try it. It was late in the evening when I got there, and I re-tired early, so as to be ready for the fun next day. I asked how far it was to the next day. I asked how far it was to the creek, and they told me it was only a few hundred yards, just beyond the fence. By light next morning I was up, and securing a good tackle and a few sawyers, started off toward the creek. The fog was so heavy, for it was woods burning time, that I could not see any distance thead of me, and so I groped my way as best I could across the little clearing. Reaching the fonce I climbed over, and picking my way carefully, for I did not want to fall into the creek, I proceeded slowly down the slope until I thought I must be near the water's edge. Baiting my hook, I threw it forward, and just my hook, I threw it forward, and just about time enough for it to strike the water I felt a pull, and with a jerk I brought in a fine fellow. For ten minutes I stood there and pulled them in, and then, fearing I would spoi! one day's sport, I regretfully retired, and by accident I reached the house through the fog. After breakfast the fog lifted, and we got ready for a day's enjoyment. You may imagine my surprise when, on going to the place where I had caught so many early in the morning, I found that it was a full hundred yards from the bank of the creek. The truth is, I had not touched the water, but just stood there and caught them out of the fog."
THE JUMPING FISH OF SIAM.

From Two Years in the Jungle: We will never know the actual depth of the mud on that bank, but we sank into it to our knees at every step and were for-tunate to stop at that point. What a circus it must have been for those who looked on! But in for a penny in for a pound, and bidding Francis to choose the largest fish when possible we went for them. There were probably about a dozen in sight, hopping spasmodically about or lying at rest on the mud, but when we selected the nearest specimens and made for them they developed sur-prising energy and speed and made straight for their burrows. They pro-gressed by a series of rapid but short, repeated jumps, accomplished by bend-ing the hinder third of the body sharply around to the left, then straightened it very suddenly, and at the same instant lifting the front part of the body clear of the ground by means of the arm-like pectoral fins, which act like the front flip-pers of a sea-lion. These fins are almost pers of a sea-hon. These fins are almost like arms in their structure and use, the bones being of great length and thus giving the members great freedom of movement. Owing to the soft and yielding nature of the mud, the leaps were short, about six inches being the distance gained each time, but they were so rapid, the mud so very deep, and our progress so slow, the fish always succeeded in getting into their holes before we could reach them. Their burrows were simply mud-holes, going straight down to a depth of three or four feet, large enough in diameter to admit of a man's arm easily, and of course, full of water. Aleasily, and of course, full of water. though the mud was soft, it was not sticky, and we were able to use our hands for spades very effectually. By digging a big hole two feet deep and standing on one's head in the bottom of it we were able to reach an arm down two feet further and seize the fish at the bottom of the burraw. Lucky it is for us bottom of the burrow. Lucky it is for us that they had no sharp and poisonous spines, like the mudlaff, which stung me in Singapore, and paralyzed my right The Devoted Squirrel.

Savannah Letter to the Atlanta Constitotion: The intensity of animal affection has just been pathetically illustrated in this city. Three years ago Mr. Jacob Gardner, of Bull street, sold a lady a large black squirrel, which had attracted considerable aftention while at the store on account of its unusual size and the beauty of its coat. The animal became the favorite pet of its purchaser, and was often given the freedom of the house and extended other liberties not often enjoyed by its kind when in captivity. Occasionally the chatterer left the premises, but never failed to return when night approached. It was the object of almost constant petting and caressing and nearly always slept snuggled up in the arms of its mistress. A few days ago the owner left the city for a few days, leaving the squirrel at home. The little animal soon missed her and ran from room to room all over the house and grounds in search of her, giving unmistakable evidence of grief. All efforts at consolation on the part of other inmates of the house were unavailing, and the squirrel refused either to be comforted or to par-take of its usual food, from time to time giving vent to pitiful little cries indicative of grief.

of grief.
After nearly a week had elapsed and it became evident that the little sorrower's death was a matter of only a few days, the owner was notified and returned home. Her arrival was greeted with evidences of wild joy by the squirrel, which pranced about the house and jumped into her arms with all the signs of ecstatic happiness that its weakened condition would permit. It made every effort to partake of the tempting food placed before it, but it was unable to swallow, and

on the following day, with its eyes turned most pitifully into those of its mistress, it gasped out its life while lying in her arms. Bonny's heart had been broken too long to be healed even by the glad balm found in its mistress' return.

Suicide of Animals. Man is not the only animal that comsought death by rushing askere in my-riads; regiments of ants, by deliberately narching into streams; swarms of rats by migrating into the face of their deadly foes, and even butterflies, by flying in immense clouds straight out to sea. It would be interesting to learn the causes of the apparent wholesale and deliberate self-destruction. Is the act a purely concious one, or are the creatures victims of disease—mental or physical?

Fishermen Attacked by Engles.

When Farmer John Martin and his neighbor, Mr. Streeter, of Greece town-ship, near Rochester, N. Y., went fishing at Long Pond last week they were amply provided with all appliances for captur-ing the pickerel that he in wait among the lily pads of that famous fishing ground for the spoon hooks of anglers. Their luck was phenomenal. Pickerel and bass of glorious dimensions took the lure in rapid succession. A few hours' fishing put them in possession of enough fish to satisfy reasonable men, and they started to walk home. Their path led them through a piece of woods near the rond, and in going through it, at a giade, they were decidedly startled by a sudden attack of two large birds, which flew at them viciously and compelled them to drop the fish and defend themselves. One of the men had a gaff or fish spear, and with it he struck at the birds, finally so disabling the wing of one of them the tidisabling the wing of one of them that it could not ily or continue the attack. The loss of its mate cooled the courage of the other bird, and it flew away. Mr. Martin and his friend then approached the wounded bird, which proved to be an eagle, and found it far from subdued. Its beak and talons were vigorously used, and it was not until one of its captors held its head down with a stick while the other tied a piece of fish line around its egs and a hankerchief around its head that it gave up the struggle. The eagle, still alive, is now in Mr. Martin's possession. Its injured wing is healing and its appetite appears to be unimpaired, for it easily eats two pounds of meat daily.

Hogs that Can Distinguish a Tune. Lyons (N. Y.) Republican: Former Henry Wadsworth, of Wolcott, in this county, has a son Daniel who has for ears worked at home upon his father's farm. He has a great love for domestic animals, and an unusual aptitude for winning their confidence and teaching them tricks. He has taught the horses, dogs and cats upon the farm scores of different tricks, and is well known in Wolcott and vicinity for his ability in this line. Several months ago Daniel heard the old-time saying that swine had no ear for music. He was convinced that the saying was an unjust imputation upon the intelligence of those animals, and by long practice, coupled with rare patience, he has during his leisure hours actually taught the herd of swine at the farm to distinguish the time of "Yankee Doodle" when they hear it. It is his daily custom to go into the lot where the swine are feeding, and to whistle the old familiar tune, whereupon ever, hog will prick up his ears and run to his side. A number of people are sceptical as to young Wadsworth's ability to call up the beasts in the manner stated, but since he has put the animals on exhibition the experiment has never been known to fail. Hundreds of people have seen him do it.

On many occasions he has whistled a number of familiar airs without touching upon his "Yankee Doodle," with no effect upon his swinish pepils, but when that tune is reached only a tew bars are whistled before the herd comes crowding about him. To any who may disbelieve this, Daniel extends an invitation to witness the exhibition any fine day.

A Buzzard Carries Off a Goslin. Fort Gaines Tribune: We were in-formed by one of our best farmers, residing a few miles from Fort Gaines, of a rather singular occurrence which he witnessed a short time since. He was plowing in a little patch near the house when he noticed quite a commotion among the fowls near by, and seeing something dart down among them, and supposing it to be a hawk, he ran toward them. Imagine his surprise when he saw a buzzard rise and ilv away, taking with it a goslin in its beak. It seems that the goslin was more than the buzzard could well manage, so it flew off very near the ground. The gentleman and his dog then started in pursuit, and by his hallooing and the dog barking, frightened the buzzard so that it dropped the goslin and flew away. He says he can't tell what the buzzard's intentions were, except that it thought the goslin was one of its young and

wanted to carry it to safe quarters. Bees on the War-path. Lewiston (Me.) Journal A correspondent of the Bee Journal writes that a brood of chickens were in the habit of frequenting the shed in which he kept his bees. The bees stung all the dark colored ones to death, yet did not molest the light colored chicks. Why the preference? The ditor writes that he has frequently spoken of the advantage of wearing light clothes among the bees. We wear black bee veils because we cannot see clearly through any other color. Woolly, fuzzy and dark materials are objected to by bees. A man with a plug hat on rarely gets stung, unless by a bee that in trying to "shoot the hat" aims too low and hits the face by mistake, while a companion at a suitable distance is perfectly safe.

Feline Romances.

George A. Gray, of Woodland street, Meridan, Conn., has a three-year-old cat, which, until recently, has conducted itself with propriety and sobriety. The other day she quit her play and mischief and began to yowl as if in pain, and soon stretched out in a death-bed attitude and apparently departed for the land where

all good cats are supposed to go.

After the flow of family tears had partially subsided, the cat, after several hours of innocuous desuctude, began to show signs of returning consciousness, and finally pulled herself together almost

as good as new. The secret of the incident came out two days later when it was discovered that the cat had been feasting on bits of steak which a neighbor had been soaking for medicinal purposes. In brief, the cat was dead drunk, and this in a community where a man has no right to deluge himself with anything stronger than three-per-cent.

A CAT'S FIERY ORDEAL. New York Journal: The interior of the Forty-second street car stables on Saturday night was a crater of red and yellow flame when the gaze of the multitude below became fixed upon the figure of a big black cat that had fled to the roof for safety. The tenor tones of the cat were audible above the shricks of the fire

were audible above the shricks of the fire engines and the rush of water.

With tail perpendicular, with all four claws clutching the hot bricks, the un-happy feline began a race with death along the crumbling edge of the parapet forty feet from the ground. His form was penciled against a background of fire with the sharp lines of a silhoutte. Once in a while a red tongus of flame Once in a while a red tongue of flame would lick a bunch of fir from the eat's body, and with an uncanny scream of agony he would leap along the parapet like a sweepstakes favorite.

times he jumped from a tottering fragment of wall just as it crumbled and in dust and ashes within the crater. green light of his eyes could be seen plainly, and so constant were his cries that it was evident that his lungs were

yet untouched by the fiery vapors.
At last rescue was attempted, and the crowd cheered. A fireman scaled a ladder, and the cat saw him coming. With wonderful presence of mind the poor brute stepped over the topmost rung, and when the fireman was yet some distance below, leaped upon his shoulders. Man and cat then safely descended to the

Every vestige of hair had been singed from the cat's body, and he looked a living skeleton in carcoal. He was recoived with open arms by a woman in the crowd, who carried him off for hospital treatment wrapped in a shawl. Several thousand witnessed this thrilling

Rats.

AN ENGINE DERAILED BY A RAT. Bridgeport (Conn.) Standard: Last night the regular freight on the Consolidated road at 9:30 stopped in East Bridge pert to take on some cars. The brake-man turned the switch, which is known among railroad men as a "split switch, to let the engine in on the turnout. switch is operated from one of the little roundhouses built for that purpose. The switch responded correctly to all appearances, and the signal was given to the engineer to "go ahead." The engine started and the driver soon discovered he was off the track. An investigation revealed the fact that a huge rat had been enught in the jaws of the switch, which had forced it open far enough to allow the engine to leave the rails. SCIENTIFIC RAT KILLING. Farm, Field and Stockman: An at-

tempt to catch rats by traps, or by pois-oning them suddenly, will fail. Old rats

know too much and can only be caught by kindness. To destroy them, give them a good meal every day. Do not put any poison in the food, but simply prepare a dish for them every day, as a free lunch, composed of corn meal moistened with milk, into which an egg and a little salt has been beaten. At first they may not touch it, but keep it before them making it fresh daily. They will soon try a little and if not injurious their suspicions will be allayed. In a week or ten days they will expect it and every rat on the place will be at the appointed place for the treat. Give them plenty of it so as to induce every rat in the neighborhood to join in. Do not be in a hurry to poison them. If they eat all the food, give them a larger quantity next day. As soon as they have thrown off all suspicions go to your druggist, get some phosphorus paste, or other rat poison, mix it with the food and be sure you give them enough and something to spare, so as to induce all to eat. They will either be killed or become so suspicious of all other food as to leave, and not a rat will remain. Hence, to destroy rats, take plenty of time, gain their confidence and finish them when they least expect it.

EXPLODING RATS.

A package of yeast cakes was eaten one night by rats in a freight house at Middletown, N. Y. The yeast soon began to work, and people waiting for the train next day were interested in watching rats run out from under the freight-house, go up like rockets and explode in the air up like rockets and explode in the with a sharp report.

Too Many Woodchucks. Three years ago woodchucks became

so abundant and so destructive in La Porte, Indiana, that the authorities offered a bounty of 20 cents for each woodchuck scalp. The first year 2,875 scalps were presented; the second, 5,640; the third, 7,371—a total of 15,886 scalps, on which was paid \$3,177.20.

Snake Stories. AN ENCOUNTER OF RAT AND SNAKE.

Lafayette (Ga.) Messenger: One of our popular young farmers, noted for truthfulness as well as modesty, tells the following story of a fight between a rat and a snake. He was at his stable one morning not long since, and after doing some chores around the lot he sat down and began to meditate—he is given to such things occasionally—and while sitting on the fence near his stable he saw a snake crawl out from under the crib in quite a hurry; presently a large rat followed and attacked the snake fiercely. It jumped upon his snakeship and at once the reptile coiled and endeavored to strike the rat, but it was quick and escaped the bites, meanwhile plying its own teeth in a fearless man-ner. The rat and snake clinched, rolled up in a wad, the snake trying to coil around the rat. Just at that moment the rat, securing a good chance, seized the snake near its tail and bit it terribly. In much pain and agony, the serpent quickly gave up the fight and made off, the rat following a short distance and then re-turning went back to the crib. Several it came out and smelled along through the weeds, as if scenting the snake. It is supposed that the snake had eaten the old rat's young, and it was determined to have revenge.

The Tuxedo Park association offers a bounty on snakes—\$1 for a poisonous snake and 50 cents for less dangerous ones. One of the men employed there killed \$40 worth in one day.

GOLD IN THE OCEAN. Law Suit Recalls the Story of

Spain's Sunken Treasure Ships.

Philadelphia Dispatch: Hampton L. Carson filed a bill in equity to-day on behalf of E. C. Collins against J. Boyle and the Vigo Bay Treasure company. The bill is brought merely to compel Boyle to deliver to the plaintiff 20,000 shares of the stock of the Treasure company under an agreement by which he pany, under an agreement by which he agreed to make such delivery. The company's business is of a decidedly romantic character. During the war of the Spanish succession, at the end of the seventeenth century, when France and Spain were contending with England, Austria and Holland over the question of whether Louis XIV. or King Charles of Austria should name the successor to the Spanish

throne, the memorable naval engage, ment took place in Vigo bay, a little land-locked harbor on the northern coast of Spain. For several years the English fleets and privateers had deterred the shipment of the usual annual errgoes of precious colonial produce from the Spanish colonies to the mother country. Finally in 1702 the necessities of the Spanish exchequer demanded relief in some way, and the protection of a French fleet was secured to escort thirty heavily

laden galleons from Havana to Cadiz.
Before the fleet and convoy reached the spanish coast, Sir Cloudesley Shove!, the English admiral, learned of their ap-proach and set his sharpest watchers. The Spaniards observed the movement and succeeded in conveying a warning to the approaching fleet. The destination was accordingly changed from Cadiz to Vigo. The Englishman, however, was not to be so easily thwarted. The fleet got by him, but he went after it. They eat him into the harbor, and the French fleet was stationed at the entrance, while the galleons proceeded to unload.

Before much of the cargoes had been landed the Englishmen arrived, and a battle began at once between the two fleets. The French ships were rapidly sunk or disabled. When the English fleet finally forced its way into the narbor, the Spaniards determined that if they could not themselves enjoy the riches of the galleous, at least they should not fall into the clutches of the English. Seven had been unloaded, the English captured six,

treasure taken from a single one of the galleons was worth \$3,000,000; all of this vas made into coins, on which the word 'Vigo' was stamped below the head of

good Queen Anne.
Historians and antiquarians occasionally referred to the sunken treasure, but it remained undisturbed, save once in the present century, when the Englishman who raised the ships sunk in the harbor of Schastopol sent divers down under the waters of Vigo bay, and afterward re-ported that the treasure there could not e less than \$25,000,000. Finally the Spauish government gave a concession to a Connecticut concern to recover the treasure upon the condition that it should pay a royalty of 25 per cent. The concession was transferred to the Vigo Bay Treasure company, and the Spanish government ratified the transfer. The officers of the company estimate the amount of tao treasure at \$37,000,000. They find that the gaileons have sunk very little in the hard bottom on which they rest, but that they are covered over with mud and fine sand about nine feet deep, which have come down from the neighboring moun-tains. They have exactly located twelve of the galleons, and brought up thirty cords of magnificent mahogany, besides

a lot of brass cannon. They are not discouraged at having failed to reach the treasure yet, because old reports preserved in the government library at Madrid show that the treasure was always carried in chests built just over the keelson, with the cargo piled above. The future of the enterprise is decidedly speculative, however, and Counsellor Carson asks the interference of the court to compel the delivery of the stock itself instead of money damages for its non-delivery, on the ground that "it may be of great value, depending en-tirely upon the amount, and character of the treasure recovered."

A Fair Risk.

Citizen (to insurance agent) -- I expect to fight a duel tomorrow, sah, and I wan' my life insured. Agent (dubiously)-H-m, What is

Citizen-Col. Blood. I'm a native of Kentucky Agent-Oh! All right, Colone', how much insurance do you want?

Kirk's German Pile Ointment Sure cure for bind, bleeding, and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using this wonderful Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poulities, gives instand relief. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every bex is warranted by our agents. Sold by druggists; sent by mail on receipt of price, 5de per box. 50e per box.

DR. C. O. BENTON, PROP. Sold by C. F. Goodman and Kuhn & Co., 15th and Douglas, 18th and Cuming

Looking for Fresh Talent. Base ball manager (to applicant)-I want a new pitcher. Can you curve a

Applicant—Yes, sir; I can curve it twice around the batter before it reaches the catcher's hands.

Manager-only twice Applicant—That's all.
Manager—I'm afraid you won't do.
What I want is a phenomenon, and a left-handed one at that.

PILES: PILES: PILES: A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itchin and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams, (an Indian remedy), called Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment. A single Williams' Indian Pile Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chrome cases of x or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful sooth ing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a positice, gives instant relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of private parts, and for nothing else.

SKIN DISEASES CURED.

Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment cures as by magic, Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches and Eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Sait Rheum, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, and Old Obstinate Uicers.

Sold by druggists, or mailed on receipt of 50 cents.

Retailed by Kuhn & Co., and Schroeter & Course of Always and her Co.

Retailed by Kuhn & Co., and Schroeter & Conrad. At wholesale by C. F. Goodman

Some Poor Scenery. A Chicago base ball enthusiast, recently returned from Europe, is disgusted with

Switzerland.

"Scenery?" he repeated in reply to a question. "What did I think of the scenery?" "Why, there ain't scenery in the hull country that's level enough to make a diamond."

TUTT'S

25 YEARS IN USE. The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age! TORPID LIVER

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the bend, with a dull sensation in the back part. Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a dissinctination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart. Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Resilessness, with fitful drenms, Highly colored Urine, and CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S FILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling auto autonial the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system in nourished, and by their Tonia Action of the Digestive Organs, Hegular Stools as produced. Price 20c. 44 Murray St. N.T.

TUTT'S EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA Ecovates the body, makes healthy flesh, strengthens the weak, repairs the wastes of the system with pure blood and hard muscle; tones the nervous system, invigorates the brain, and imparts the vigor of manhood. § 1. Sold by druggists.

OFFICE 44 Murray St., New York.

LINCOLN BUSINESS DIRECTORY

The Tremont, J. C. FITZGERALD & SON, Proprietors. Cor. :th and P.Sts., Lincoln, Neb. Rates \$1.50 per day. Street cars from house to any part of the city.

J. H. W. HAWKINS, Architect, Offices 31, 51 and 42, Richards Block, Lincoln, Neb. Elevator on 11th street.

GALLOWAY CAPILE SHORT HOAN CAPILS
F. M. WOODS, Live Stock Auctioneer Sales made in all parts of the U. S. at fairates. Room 3, State Block, Lincoln, Neb.; Golloway and Short Horn bulls for sale.

B. H. GOULDIN , Farm Loans and Insurance. Correspondence in regard to longs someted. Boom 4, Hickor'ts Block, Lincoln, Net.

Public Sale, Denver, Col., June 10th, 1886. being of Show Share Horns, Baten & Frank, tank, E-year olds, weighting 1659; holds and edges. Address Field and Furm, for catalogues, Denver, Col. C. M. Branson, Lincole, Nat., lot. F. M. Woods, Augriconer.

When in Lincoln stop at National Hotel,

And got a good dinner for 23c.

J. A. FEDAWAY, Prop.